1346 m.7 (1)

The Sailor Bold.

WHere haſt thou been my lovely ſailor bold
Did you leave me here for the ſake of curſed gold?
Altho' my father's croſs my mother ſhe is kind,
Therefore my father's croſſneſs you need never to mind.
But Johnny with me ſtay ſince we are ſafe on ſhore,
And never more, dear Johnny, never leave me more.

JOHNNY

Alas! my dear Nancy with joy I you receive;
But your father's croſſneſs indeed doth me grieve.
I pray you feteh her, ſhe'll wiſh to ſee me here.
You are the only girl, my dear, I do adore,
But long I cannot ſtay, for I muſt leave the ſhore.

NANCY

Theſe words, my deareſt Johnny, doth pierce me to the (heart,
To think that *I* ſo quickly, my dear, with you muſt part;
What need you croſs the ſeas where ſtormy winds do blow,
When you may ſtay ſafely at home with me you know?
What need you go, you may live happy here,
How can you be ſo cruel as leave your only dear

JOHNNY

He ſaid, I am a ſervant unto the king you know,
Whenever he commands I am forced to go.
'Twas my father's croſſneſs, my roving fancy too,
Which drove me firſt to ſea, and bad this land adieu;
Therefore, my deareſt dear be not caſt down or ſad,
For of all other callings the ſailors the beſt lad.

NANCY

She ſaid, I love the ſailors, they are the beſt of hearts,
They keep us from our enemies and ſail to foreign parts;
They bring wealth from the Indies to increaſe our ſtore,
And were it not for ſailors the land would be but poor:
Therefore, my deareſt dear, I cannot from thee part,
For when you talk of going you cut me to the heart.

JOHNNY

Johnny replyed, Since *I* muſt go, chear up my Nancy dear,
I'll riſle all the Indies, and bring you treaſure here,
With many pretty fancies and charming things great ſtore,
Enough for to maintain us both together here on ſhore
Then kiſſing of her ruby lips, young Johnny took his leave
And left his charming Nancy his abience for to grieve.

The ſecond Part.

FRom Plymouth Johnny ſail'd unto the Indies bound,
And all his undertakings with ſucceſs were crown'd.
In ſix weeks he arrived upon the Indian ſhore:
Where by way of traffic he obtained riches ſtore;
And then deſign'd for England his voyage for to make,
Having run many hazards all for his Nancy's ſake.

2.

When he his ſhip had freighted, then with a pleaſant gale,
Sweet Johnny and his bonny crew for England they ſet ſail,
The wind with gentle breezes did blow from cryſtal ſkies,
The coſtly ſhip like Neptune did on the billows riſe,
Each wind did bring the veſſel unto the happy ſhore,
At Plymouth he arrived with gold and riches ſtore.

3.

When he his ſhip had moored in Plymouth road they lay,
Then Johnny to the ſailors theſe words he then did ſay,
Come now my jovial ſhip's crew and row the boat aſhore,
For I muſt to my Nancy whom I do ſtill adore:
She is the only girl and object of my heart;
When I have once enjoy'd her from her I will never part.

4.

Then Johnny the briſk ſailor came unto the land,
And ſeeing of his Nancy he took her the hand,
Saying, My deareſt dear I have riches ſtore,
Enough for to maintain us together on the ſhore,
therefore my deareſt Nancy we now will married be,
and all my gold and ſilver I will beſtow on thee.

5.

Then Johnny the briſk ſailor, and Nancy his ſweet heart
to Plymouth church in ſplendor they ſtraightway did repair,
and marry'd were with joy, while trumpe's they did ſound,
the bells did ring and the muſic play, healths went merrily,
and now Johnny the ſailor has Nancy to his wife. (round
In Plymouth town this couple do lead a happy life.

FINIS.

March 12th, 1776.